Memories Carved in Jenifer School: Short School Recollections of 2013.

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In first grade, my class teacher was Miss Merlin, and my mother was also a teacher. In second grade, I had Miss Poongadi as my class teacher, and Praveen Raj, her son, was a classmate of mine. Unfortunately, he didn't like me, and I once cried because of an issue related to rankings.

In third grade, my class teacher was Miss Jothi, and Gowshik Pradeep, her son, was in my class. Gowshik was a pleasant guy, and we got along well. In fourth grade, my class teacher was Miss Nirmala. There was an incident during a computer class examination where it seemed like I hadn't submitted my note after the test. Miss discovered this and questioned me about it. I was worried, and she even threatened to inform my father.

In fifth grade, our class teacher was Miss Senkodi. During one of our exams, myself, Prici, Kalpana, and Prashant copied some answers. We were the seniors, and it was the first time I had engaged in such behavior. I felt a sense of pride about it at the time.

I attended my first and final annual program at Jenifer School, where I was enrolled. Prabu drove me to the event, and I had a seat near the stage in the front row. It was a joyful experience. During the annual day event, there was even a dance where boys wore mehndi, which added a unique touch to the celebrations.